in human rights in our Nation's history.

Like me, my father was trained as a scientist. During World War II, he designed fire-control computers for the Navy. Most of the way through the war, he started getting reports about how many people had been killed this week by his team's equipment. Despite his understanding of the justice of that war, he became deeply unhappy with the idea of his technical skills being used to hurt other human beings.

So when he came back from the war, he thought about it for a while and decided that he wanted to spend part of his life in service to his fellow man. This was the late 1940s and 1950s and the birth of the civil rights movement.

My father grew up in the South, where he saw firsthand the struggles for equality and basic human rights. He saw civil rights as the great cause of his generation. So he left behind his career in science and became a civil rights lawyer.

My father, among other things, wrote the Federal regulations for implementing school desegregation under title VI of the Civil Rights Act of 1964.

There were 10 years between the famous Supreme Court decision in Brown v. Board of Education, which established the right of children to attend integrated schools, and the Civil Rights Act of 1964. During those 10 years, only the Federal courts attempted to desegregate the public school systems. My father spent much of those 10 years traveling around the South, interviewing and offering advice to school districts that were struggling with the implications of Brown v. Board of Education.

My father served as sort of an informal advance man for the Civil Rights Division of the Justice Department. He would send back memos saying, for example, that in one southern county there was one guy who runs the place, that understands the tide of history, and if you could get Burke Marshall or Robert Kennedy or whoever was running the Justice Department to give him a call, then everything would be okay; but in another county, it was a lost cause, and you should just plan on bringing in troops and filing suit.

It was while actually reading my father's papers after he passed away that I first started thinking about stepping away from my career in science and spending part of my life in service to my fellow man.

It was as a result of this work that when the Civil Rights Act was passed, my father, who had become somewhat of an expert on the nuts and bolts of desegregating schools, was called upon to write what were referred to as the Federal guidelines for implementing title VI of the Civil Rights Act. These were the detailed rules that called out what Southern school systems had to do each year to desegregate their schools in order to qualify for Federal funds.

With the carrot of Federal education funding and the stick provided by the Federal guidelines for title VI of the Civil Rights Act, more school desegregation was achieved in the year following the Civil Rights Act than had been achieved in the previous 10 years following Brown v. Board of Education.

My father had the chance to work with some of the leaders of the civil rights movement. He described having dinner at the kitchen table of Myrlie and Medgar Evers and holding their infant child in his hands only weeks before Medgar was shot down in his driveway.

My father was not an activist or a protester, but he saw a great injustice and he quietly devoted himself to changing it.

Martin Luther King, Jr., famously said:

> The arc of the moral universe is long, but it bends towards justice.

But the arc does not bend on its own.

On July 2, 1964, when President Johnson signed the Civil Rights Act into law, the arc was bent towards justice, but only because of the tireless efforts of so many who fought so long to bend it in the right direction. I am proud to say that my father was among them.

Madam Speaker, I rise today to honor all of those who played a part in advancing civil rights and making our country and our universe more just.

RECOGNIZING DR. JO ANNE MCFARLAND

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentlewoman from Wyoming (Mrs. LUMMIS) for 5 minutes.

Mrs. LUMMIS. Madam Speaker, today, I am honored to rise to recognize a pillar of the higher education community in Wyoming. Dr. Jo Anne McFarland is retiring as the president of Central Wyoming College after 40 years of service, and 25 years after she was named Wyoming's first woman college president.

Active nationally with the American Association of Community Colleges and with the Higher Learning Commission, Dr. McFarland has made great contributions to the development of community colleges nationwide.

Dr. McFarland started as an adjunct faculty member in 1970, shortly after the college was founded in Riverton. Under her leadership, Central Wyoming College has expanded its academic offerings and instituted distance learning programs. It has opened facilities in Jackson, Lander, Thermopolis, and on the Wind River Indian Reservation.

Notably, Dr. McFarland has created an atmosphere of courtesy, manners, and respect at Central Wyoming College unlike any I have seen on any college campus. The leader sets the tone for such a positive, respectful atmosphere. Jo Anne McFarland is in every way imaginable leadership personified.

Madam Speaker, the mascot of Central Wyoming College is the cattle rustler. As a cattle rancher, I have a bit of a dislike for rustlers, but this is one rustler I will be very sorry to see hang up her spurs. She earned those spurs, Madam Speaker.

23 IN 1—SAN ELIZARIO, TEXAS

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Texas (Mr. GALLEGO) for 5 minutes.

Mr. GALLEGO. Madam Speaker, today, as we continue our journey through the 23rd District of Texas, I would like to talk about the newest city in the 23rd District and one of the newest cities in Texas, which is the city of San Elizario, with a population of about 12,000 people.

Located south of El Paso, it is a small community that incorporated on November 5, 2013, after its residents voted to make it a city. Recently, on May 10, the people of the city of San Elizario elected their first mayor, Maya Sanchez, and the voters of San Elizario also elected council members Leticia Hurtado-Miranda, David Cantu, Miguel Najera, Jr., Rebecca Martinez-Juarez, and George Almanzar.

While it is a new city, the San Elizario community has been around a very long time.

In 1598, Don Juan de Onate, who was a Spanish conquistador and nobleman who was born in Zacatecas, led a group of more than 530 colonists and about 7,000 head of livestock from southern Chihuahua to settle the province of New Mexico.

The group traveled a northeasterly route for weeks and crossed the desert until reaching the banks of the Rio Grande in present day—you guessed it—San Elizario.

On April 30, 1598, the travelers, who were very thirsty, drank the cool water of the river and then celebrated with a thanksgiving mass and enjoyed a feast. They ate fish, fowl, and deer. That is actually considered the very first Thanksgiving ever celebrated in the present-day United States of America.

Mr. Onate performed a ceremony known as ''La Toma,'' or ''the take,'' declaring the land a new province of Spain, to be ruled by King Phillip II.

San Elizario was established around 1760 as a civilian settlement of Hacienda de los Tiburcios. In 1789, the Spaniards established a fort there called Presidio de San Elizario. The town grew around the fort and took the name of San Elizario.

The word San Elizario actually comes from the Spanish word ''San Eliceario,'' known as the Roman Catholic patron saint of soldiers.

The chapel there at the mission of San Elizario, or La Capilla, is one of three missions in El Paso—Socorro and Ysleta being the other two—and is part of El Paso's historic Mission Trail.

During the 20th century, it served as the center of missionary work throughout the Mission Valley. The chapel was moved to its present site in 1789 to protect travelers and settlers along the Camino Real, or Royal Highway, which ran from Mexico through Ciudad Juarez, which was then called Paso del